

## **Tossers**

### **"Purgatory"**

Visit "[Purgatory](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Where do children go when they're not crying childish  
tears  
They go to paradise up above and live throughout the  
years  
But then where do they go when they do cause their  
parents grief  
They spend all long years in a firey hell where there is  
no relief

In Purgatory, oh all the day  
Purgatory is where the dead roll ever on

What's a poor kid going to do but go and shave their  
head  
A life of crime is what they lead or wander the streets  
instead  
Because anything must be better than already what  
they've had  
And if you want any class of affirmation not  
preoccupation  
you must do something bad

Pray every bead on your rosary, be thankful and be  
true  
For lies make baby Christus cry and the horsemen  
come for you  
A ghost white horse with snapping jowls and firey  
smokey eyes  
And never can you run fast enough as you trip and fall  
aside

One morning when this life is over I will fly away  
No more shackles on my feet and no more tears I will  
display  
I won't need a sense of accomplishment no nothing I  
ever got  
And if I can hold it out I'm sure I can forgo the lot

I'm closing doors and torturing those nearest me like a  
moth unto a flame  
I don't know how this will end or how to deal with this

pain  
I need to find some sense of direction here past  
anything I've tried  
And by God of all this bullshit does it never not subside

They say psychology starts when you're younger but  
that I cannot see  
I've no idea what ever happened to me nor can I  
explain this anxiety  
I kept hearing I was idle but I can prosper just in spite  
I'd be the working class hero of my ideals and family  
and I make it right

But you can't meet the match to your state of being  
'cause everyone's changes hourly  
And you can't expect only one person to satisfy you  
eternally  
To satisfy you emotionally,  
psychologically, sexually and intellectually for life  
You must love more than one person and pursue more  
than one thing boys and girls that is my advice

And now we've took to pining caoining for our spacious  
loss  
I'd like to think my friend's not wandering for once he  
isn't lost  
And not bound and chained to tread throughout all  
eternity  
Anxious for dreams that we're back together, by  
dreams of what could be

Well it's been a messed up life and now you're gone  
and who knows where  
Every corner that I turn around I swear I see you there  
And you asked my God of all this pain, does it never  
ever end  
Well no not for your family or those who cannot  
comprehend

Visit [Tossers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.